Happy Days

by GHOST ft. MAIKA

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So kiss my tongue, make everything better
Show me you'll be with me forever
Still, our happy days will never be granted
'Cus even if it's never said, I know it's true;
You want me dead

I'm afraid of flowers wilting away when I don't get to say goodbye
And maybe there's a chance that I can save them one more time
But I'm a liar, lying' to me
I'm a liar, lying' to me
Oh, I'm alone

I'm afraid of reaping what I sow for showing any sort of fear
But if I don't communicate, I'll drown myself in tears
'Cuz I'm a liar, lying' to me
Lyin' to me

Dontcha wish that things could go exactly how you want it
I'd be exactly how you want me
Selfishness is a dirty little sinner
But, for you, it's my priority

Y'know, things could go exactly how you want it
I'd be exactly how you want me
Use what's left of my dirty personality
I'm all yours; I'll do anything

So kiss my tongue, make everything better
Show me you'll be with me forever
Even if it's heart-to-heart
You hated me from the start

Happy days will never be granted
Now you know my thoughts have gone rancid
Even if it's never said
I know it's true; You want me dead

La-da-ta-da la-da-da-da-da

Things could go exactly how you want it
{Wo~oah}
And I could be exactly how you want me to be
{He~ey}
But I know I'll never be the one
And when "farewell" is said and done
It's probably best for everyone
If I'm never seen again

But I know it's ridiculous
You don't gotta tell me twice
I'd rather be safe than sorry

And sorry for all I've done

Don't you wish that shooting stars could grant all of your wishes
You'd leave me sleeping with the fishes
Selflessness is a devastating demon
But, for you, it's all I wanna be

Y'know, things could go exactly how you want it
I'd be exactly how you want me
Use what's left of my soiled personality
I'm all yours; I'll do anything

So kiss my tongue, make everything better
Show me you'll be with me forever
Even if it's heart-to-heart
You hated me from the start

Happy days will never be granted
Now you know my thoughts have gone rancid
Even if it's never said
I know it's true; You want me dead

Oh, it's painful
My heart is quite a mouthful
I'll tear it out for you
I'll be the sacrifice for you

Oh, our happy days
Oh, our happy days
La-da-ta-da la-da-da-da-da